

## Chapter 951 The Most Important Thing

"You didn't lie to me, did you?" Estella stopped crying and sniffed.

She took a piece of tissue and sat back in her seat to wipe her tears, before reminding him, "Take my laptop to the technical engineers now. If it is really beyond repair..."

Estella was about to cry again.

Sean hurriedly waved his hand, "Okay, I'll go right now."

He picked up the laptop and looked at their unfinished dinner on the table. He asked, "What about the food?"

Holding her face in her hands, Estella answered, "We can't waste food. Pack them up and take them to the technology department."

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In the technology department of the Larson Group, Sean handed the laptop over. "Thank you."

"It shouldn't take too long to repair the laptop. But, Sean, are you really going to eat all that?" The engineers were surprised to see the two huge take-out boxes Sean was holding.

Sean smiled awkwardly and looked at Estella. She seemed very anxious, lingering behind the technician.

"Miss, would you like to sit outside and wait for a while? You're pacing around me, and I'm easily distracted." The technician's hand had been shaking while he unscrewed the last screw. He felt really pressured under Estella's gaze.

Estella smiled with embarrassment. Her stomach started to growl again.

"Let's wait outside and have something to eat. It might take a few hours to repair your laptop." Sean took Estella's arm and led her to a seat outside the technology department.

Sean started laying out the food. Estella, despite still being upset, had her appetite return immediately when she saw the food on the table.

"Try the crab. I noticed you staring at it just now, so I bought two extras for you."

Estella thanked him and started eating. She was so involved in her food that she didn't notice the wound on her arm had started bleeding again.

Sean's face changed; he stopped her. "We should deal with the wound first. You're losing a lot of blood."

Estella glanced at the wound indifferently, "It doesn't hurt. Let's eat first."

Sean was a little angry. "It might not hurt you, but it's making me feel uncomfortable seeing you bleed. Don't move. I'll feed you whatever you want."

"I don't think it's a good idea." Estella wasn't one to beat around the bush, so she leaned back and said, "We're not boyfriend and girlfriend."

"Who says you have to be in a relationship to feed each other? You may be a writer, but you can be really conservative. Can't you take me as your friend?" While he was talking, Sean took Estella's fork and said, "Tell me what you want to eat." 5

Estella pouted. If Sean didn't think it was a big deal, then what was she afraid of? "I want steak." 1

Sean did as she said, with meticulous service.

"Get me some watermelon." While chewing the



sweet watermelon in her mouth, Estella secretly looked at Sean from the corner of her eyes. He didn't look like it bothered him at all, and it was as if he enjoyed being needed.

Brandon's assistant was really acting like a caring mother.

Suddenly, Estella was a lot less interested in the bossy president. It hadn't occurred to her to write a book with a considerate hero, one that was gentle and caring. 4

"What are you thinking about? What else do you want to eat?" Sean noticed Estella was lost in thought.

"Oh, pass me another piece of pizza, whichever has the most cheese." Estella shook her head as she ordered him about. 1

After eating, Estella helped Sean clean up the table. After fixing the laptop, the engineer handed it to Sean. "It's done. There was just a bit of water in it. There's no problem with it now."

"Thank you," Sean said politely, handing the laptop to Estella. "Check it. See if everything is there." 1

Estella hurriedly took the laptop and turned it on.

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+90 Points at most

Sean looked sideways and saw a photo on the screen. A photo of younger Estella, holding a dark yellow Labrador with a huge smile on her face.

"Oh thank God, they're all here." With a relieved smile, Estella touched the picture on the screen and said, "This dog and I have been together for 15 years. If I had lost this picture, I really don't know what I would do."

Sean was stunned. "Is this the most important thing on here?"